

Every-Day Happenings, But Which Are Out of the Ordinary

HERE ARE SOME ODD STORIES

Queer, Quaint and Peculiar Affairs Which Will Interest You

DON'T KISS YOUR GIRL OUTDOORS

New York Police Declare Such Act Is Disorderly Conduct.

HEAD OF THE COURT AGREES WITH BLUECOAT

Wholesale Osculation in the Metropolis Makes a Peace Officer Blush.

When James F. Higgins was arraigned in Yorkville court, New York, on Tuesday, on a charge of disorderly conduct, the magistrate reprimanded him because the said "disorderly conduct" consisted in the fact that he had kissed his best girl on the street. After the reprimand the young man was set free.

Policeman Stapleton appeared as the complainant. The girl had no complaint to make. Stapleton is young and new to the force and the post, and doesn't know that on Second avenue it is popular to kiss at every opportunity. Perhaps his conception of the majesty of the law and the dignity of his position as an officer thereunder has quenched his youthful ardor. At any rate, when he was on Second avenue, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets, last night, he says he saw a regular kissing bee in progress.

A bevy of lassies and their laddies were doing osculatory stunts that made the policeman blush and murmur to himself "For shame." Then he descended on the bunch, and the only one he could specifically declare he had seen violating the peace and order of the neighborhood by frisk and lovingly implanting a sound kiss on the lips of a willing maiden was Higgins.

Stapleton says he told Higgins if he had any kissing to do it must be done in private and not on his post. Higgins offered the dignified magistrate that if he would mind the requisite time in the study of the police manual and rules he would not have time or inclination to interfere with the course of true love. The arrest followed.

The magistrate asked the prisoner whether it was true that he kissed a girl on the street. Higgins promptly answered: "Yes, your honor, I did kiss a girl. But I know her; she's a friend of mine—she's my best friend, and I don't see any harm in kissing her if we both feel like it."

"I am going to let you go this time," said the magistrate, "but in the future do not kiss on the streets. It is not right."

75 YEARS IN BOSTON.

Massachusetts Man Celebrates His One Hundredth Birthday.

Archibald C. Anderson, the oldest resident of Waltham, Mass., celebrated his one hundredth birthday Wednesday. His daughter, Mrs. Lucy Sterling, 80 years old, traveled 1000 miles from Toledo, O., to participate in the event.

Mr. Anderson retains all his faculties with the exception of his hearing, and spends the greater part of his time in reading. He takes short walks in the vicinity of his home, but most of his time is spent indoors, where he enjoys a comfortable chair, and a book or paper.

He was born April 3, 1807, at the corner of Pearl and High streets, Boston. From his fourth to his seventeenth year he lived at the home of his ancestors in Warren, Me., and then returned to Boston, where he spent the next seventy-five years of his life.

For many years Mr. Anderson has been a Republican in politics, but was originally a Whig. He has voted for every President from John Quincy Adams to Theodore Roosevelt, and also has seen most of them and also Gen. Lafayette. He is a member of the Universalist church, and until last year made it a custom to write a poem for the annual rollcall.

TEETH FIT WIDOW

Thrifty Woman Who Saved False Molars of Husband.

August Kramer, a widow and sixty years of age, of 1400 Broadway, N. Y., is thrifty. When her husband died two years ago she had his false teeth, which he had used eighteen years, removed, saying she would soon be obliged to purchase a set. She came to Jamaica, called on Dr. A. P. Burros and had him remake them to fit her. As she left she said she hoped the teeth would make her look thirty years younger, as she was soon to marry again.

MARRIED SIXTY YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Green of What Cheer, Iowa, Celebrate.

Sixty-eight of the descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Green attended the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the marriage of the aged couple in What Cheer, Ia., Tuesday. The family consists of nine children, all living; forty-one grandchildren and twenty-six great-grandchildren, seventy-six in all. Mr. Green is eighty-three years of age and his wife is seventy-nine. They were married in 1847 in Indiana and have lived in this State for many years.

GOT EAGLE AND FISH

Bird Is Shot After Capturing Its Prey.

Bill Newby shot a large eagle at his place on the Touchet river recently, and when he went to pick up the bird he was surprised to find a 15-inch trout floundering in the grass beneath the tree. The bird measured five feet from tip to tip, and had just captured the fish in the Touchet river. Newby residing near Walla Walla, Wash.

TWINS, BUT BORN IN DIFFERENT YEARS

One Arrived in This World in 1905, and the Other in 1906.

Two little lassies of Twinning City, D. C., have a distinction that comes to few little tots in this world, though it may cause heartburnings and confusion when the Misses Anna and Emma Rankin reach maturity.

"How old are you, Emma?" someone will ask.

"Well, I was born the year after sister Annie; she was born in 1905, and I was born in 1906, you know."

"But I thought you were twins!"

And, as a matter of fact, so they are. Still, the subject of ages is a dangerous one with womankind, and one may expect Miss Annie, though a twin, will object to being labeled the eldest sister. However, such problems are just now not worrying the cute little sisters.

Though twins in every sense of the word, Annie was born just as the old year 1905 was fading, while a few minutes later, in the brand new year of 1906, Emma made her entry into a very appreciative world.

IN SKIPPING GAME.

Great Grandmother Jumps Rope With Children in Street.

Skipping rope is a pastime which is usually the exclusive prerogative of children, but Mrs. Annie M. Gibson of 1044 Beach street, Philadelphia, who is a grandmother and a great-grandmother recently, startled her neighbors by joining in the game and achieving a success which shamed her younger competitors. Needless to say, the children were delighted, and when in a moment of excitement she grasped her oldest grandchild, Joseph Miller, in her arms and holding the little one, jumped while the astonished neighbors counted ten, she was accorded a well-earned round of applause.

"Jump rope," said Mrs. Gibson in an interview, "of course, I jump rope, I'm going to get myself a new rope. I like it just as well as Josephine."

Mrs. Gibson is the mother of eleven, the grandmother of twenty-two and the great-grandmother of two children. She weighs about two hundred pounds, so that violent exercise is a strenuous matter. Nevertheless, she is hale and healthy, and, as her neighbors term her, "a thoroughly jolly old lady." She is extremely fond of children and young people, and although she has, as she says, "seen a lot" in her lifetime, she never intends to grow really old.

BUG CLINGS TO LIP

Big Insect Almost Kills Woman in Rhode Island.

A huge beetle, declared by scientists to be a true "kissing bug," bit Mrs. William Harvey Powers, wife of Prof. William Harvey Powers of Omaha, Neb., on the lip while she was sketching in the fields of Wickford, R. I., and inflicted wounds which for a time threatened her life. Mrs. Powers, who is devoted to water color painting, took her sketch book and wandered to a distant portion of the field and began a picture of the scene. Suddenly she screamed, toppled and fell. When she was picked up the mammoth bug was still clinging to her lip, from which the blood was flowing copiously. The insect was first killed and then preserved in alcohol, and Mrs. Powers was removed to Providence, where for a time she hovered between life and death. Until Friday morning her condition was critical, but about daylight she began to mend.

TAKES ANTI-FISHING VOWS

Angler-Farmer's Marriage Contract Contains Odd Clause.

W. J. Black, a farmer of Goshen, Vermont, and Mildred Prentiss have just signed a unique marriage contract, by the terms of which Black agrees "to attend strictly to farming except on the day each week, when he shall spend twelve hours fishing if he so desires." It is stipulated that Black can skip one day and then take two off, but that not more than two shall be taken together. Further, it is agreed that all the fishing shall be done within the State unless by consent of the wife. Since he was a boy Black has been devoted to the rod and fly, and when he grew to manhood his fancies got little care when the trout bit well.

DIES AT FUNERAL

Broken-Hearted Wife Joins Her Aged Companion.

Declaring her heart was broken, Mrs. Henry E. Allen of La Grangeville took to her bed as the Rev. N. O. Lent of this city began preaching a funeral sermon for her dead husband, and in a few minutes she expired.

Mr. Allen was 75 years old. When he died his wife, who was the same age, was apparently in good health, but sobbingly told her friends her grief had "broken her heart."

She was in an adjoining room as Mr. Lent began the funeral sermon. She took to bed and just as the minister finished the service she died. They were buried together.

HAS FUN ON FENDER

Pittsburg Baby Has Adventure With Past Street Car.

Seated calmly on the fender of a Glassport car going through McKeesport, Pa., Thursday, Harry Davenport, the five-year-old son of John Davenport, rode several blocks before pedestrians were able to attract the attention of the mortician and have the car stopped. The child was enjoying the ride and was indignant when taken off. When asked how he happened to be on the fender he replied: "Oh, the car was going too fast, and I got bumped and rolled on the fender. It was lots of fun."

DONS HIS WIFE'S THINGS; ARRESTED

Detroit Traveling Man Declares He Cannot Tell Them From His Own.

GOES INTO PARTICULARS WHEN BROUGHT IN COURT

Jurist Bashful and Hastily Discharges Prisoner When Later Got to Details.

Wearing a woman's riding derby, a shirtwaist and a jacket, Fred Grayheart, a Detroit traveling salesman, was arraigned in police court, Cleveland, O., on a charge of intoxication.

"Oh, look who's here!" exclaimed Judge Fiedler, when Grayheart appeared before him. "He's wearing a lady's clothes."

"Sell for 23 cents if I haven't got my wife's clothes on again," replied the prisoner, with a look of chagrin.

"You see, judge," continued the prisoner, "there doesn't seem to be any difference these days between a man's clothes and a woman's, except in the trousers, of course."

"I have been embarrassed, aye, deeply shamed, upon more than one occasion by just such an occurrence as this. I am constantly wearing my wife's shoes. Her divided skirt, that she uses when riding a bicycle, seems so swagger and college boy like that I am frequently taken for a student of the University of Michigan when, by mistake, I don them for my own clothes. Her riding derby, her broad sombrero, her Panama, I have often worn for my own."

"Her neckties are just like mine. I frequently slip into her shirtwaists, for we wear the same size. And her jackets—well, you see the result of their similarity before you, judge."

"We came down on the boat from Detroit early this morning. When we landed I said to myself: 'I will just slip out hurriedly and slip one in.' And I slipped into my clothes, slipped on what I thought was my own coat, and you see, judge, what a slip I made."

"Yes," said the judge, with a smile of pity.

"And as for her other clothes, my wife wears them—"

"That will do," said the judge, hastily. "You are discharged, Grayheart."

NOW COSTS MORE TO DIE

Pittsburg, the Most Expensive City to Live in, Raises Price of Graves.

Following the recent investigation of the high cost of living expenses in Pittsburg, Pa., a special committee of the Legislature which found Pittsburg to be the most expensive city in the country in which to live, an announcement by the Division of Dead Letters poses even further burdens in the increase of the price of graves. Undertakers in the city received notice from cemetery officials that, beginning on Jan. 1, the prices of single graves would be advanced \$2 each, the present rate. The burden will fall heavily on the poor, who are accustomed to buy single graves, and the increase will not affect the lot holders in the cemeteries. The reason assigned for the advance is the rapidity with which the local "cities of the dead" are filling up and the rapid advance in the valuation of land.

TWINS TO MARRY TWINS

Brides and Grooms Are Alike as Four Pears.

Gertrude and Agnes Lynch, twins, of Omaha, Neb., and Albert and Walter Lynch, twins, of Sioux City, Ia., have met and rumor has it that there is to be a double wedding. Double weddings are not uncommon, and weddings of twins have been heard of, but marriages of people of the same name, but a double wedding of twin sisters and twin brothers without a single surname being changed in the operation probably is unprecedented. The situation is perplexing, however, and there are those who say that the resemblance of one brother to the other and one sister to the other is so strong that neither brother and neither sister is quite sure which of the other twins he loves. So it is probable they will have to get better acquainted before there is a wedding.

ELEPHANTS TAKE STROLL

Mother and Baby Visit Depot, Clean Out Restaurant and Scare City.

Employees of a circus, which performed at Taunton, Mass., Tuesday, forgot to tie a female elephant and her baby, and the elephants wandered down to the central passenger station. There the mother, at the solicitation of the baby, broke in the door of the baggage room, where terrified baggage men had taken shelter. Mother and baby then went to a restaurant, where they helped themselves, no one offering opposition. They were finally found by the keepers wallowing in a beautiful private flower bed.

DOG ADOPTS WOLVES

Nurses Litter of Small Savages When Puppies Are Taken Away.

On the near McKee farm on Locust creek, near Flemingsburg, Ky., Abner Turner came upon an old she wolf coming out of a fodder shock. His dog tackled the old wolf, and they had quite a battle, the wolf finally getting away. Turner then went to the fodder shock and found a litter of eight young whelps, which he caught and took home with him. Turner had a bitch which had recently given birth to a litter of puppies. These were taken from her and the young wolves given to her. She at once adopted them and is nursing and caring for them.

GOATS ARE NOT SHEEP IN OHIO

Chin Whiskers of William Boy Bars Him From All Death Benefits.

In a formal opinion rendered to the board of county commissioners of Franklin county, Ohio, State Attorney Webber held that a goat is not a sheep. Ohio has had a law by which an owner of sheep who loses sheep by the ravages of dogs may be reimbursed out of the public treasury, a fund for that purpose being raised by a special tax on dogs. The first application for such damages on Angora goats led to the legal opinion. The State Attorney defines a goat characteristic. For these reasons he is and dwells upon the chin whiskers as a "caprine hollow horned ruminant" of the opinion that the word sheep, as used in the Ohio statutes at least, does not include goats.

CHEERFUL, HAPPY IS MARYLAND WOMAN AGED 101

In Baltimore, Md., Wednesday, Mrs. Catherine Flein passed her 101st birthday in the little second-story back room of 1320 North Chapel street, where she has been confined to her bed for the past five years. She was as cheerful as ever, her old age having been passed in a cheerful spirit. Her face is much wrinkled, and her body has wasted, and her eyesight is failing; she nevertheless retains all of her other faculties to a wonderful degree, and yesterday gave an account of her life in a lively and interesting manner. Her health is good, although she feels the weight of years, and is rather feeble, walking with difficulty.

BARREL AS LETTER BOX

Two Missives Found Which Have Romantic Interest.

Two letters, which had been found under circumstances which give to the matter a somewhat romantic interest, reached the Division of Dead Letters a few days ago, says the Baltimore American, having been transmitted with a letter from Guayaquil, Ecuador, addressed to the Postmaster-General by Alejandro Mann, who explained that while on a pleasure cruise in his private yacht he called at the postoffice of Bay in the Galapagos or Tortoise Islands, a group in the Pacific, off the west coast of Ecuador, and near the equator. Upon examining a barrel, which was placed there many years ago by the British government for the reception of mail, etc., for the accommodation of passing vessels, he found in the barrel two letters, mentioned, apparently intended for delivery in the United States. Both were written in October, 1905, and were directed to members of the families of the writers. Though the letters are badly faded and weather-stained, as well as somewhat damaged by insects, the addresses are fairly legible, and it is probable they will reach the hands of those for whom they were intended, through the postmasters at the office of destination.

NO OBEY IN CONTRACT

Woman Magistrate Has Ideas About Equal Justice for Both Parties.

The tying of the marital knot, one of the prerogatives of the office of justice, by the recently elected woman judge, Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch of Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. McCulloch already has begun to frame up the obligation which she will require of each of the contracting parties.

There will be nothing in the marital obligation, as given by Mrs. McCulloch, that requires the wife to obey her husband. On the other hand, Mrs. McCulloch has been magnanimous enough to exclude any obligation for the husband to obey his wife.

Mrs. McCulloch promises that neither party will be obliged to make any pledges that the other party is not bound by.

SHE LIKES THE JAIL

Bridget Gorman of Louisville Has Been Arrested 1033 Times.

Bridget Gorman, 74 years old, was arrested in Louisville, Ky., Friday night for the one-thousand-and-thirty-third time. She was taken in charge at Hancock and Market streets on the charge of intoxication, and when placed in a cell in the woman's ward at the Jefferson county jail became extremely abusive to the matron. According to the police, Bridget Gorman, by actual count, has been arrested 1033 times. She was last arrested, previous to Friday night, by Patrolman Edward Powell, who, while on his way to Police court next morning to appear against her, dropped dead. It is said that Bridget Gorman has been arrested more times than any other person in Louisville.

WIFE MUST BE MUTE

North Dakota Man's Unusual Specifications for Spouse.

Roger Manchester, a Washington county, North Dakota, widower of middle age and of moderate means, is advertising for a woman who cannot talk to become his wife. He says he will take to his own a woman who can hear—indeed, he prefers one who is not deaf, but insists that she who is to be the sharer of his joys and sorrows must be dumb as a wooden Indian. Manchester's wife died a year ago. He was not happy with her. She was an inveterate talker.

PREACHES AT HIS WIFE'S FUNERAL

Iowa Man Conducts the Services at Bier, in His Own Home.

IMPRESSIVE EULOGY AND BIOGRAPHY DEAD WOMAN

Phonograph Sings, "Nearer, My God, To Thee," and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought."

William T. Leaman, a wealthy retired carriage manufacturer of Omaha, preached the sermon, read the Scriptures, and offered prayer at the funeral of his wife at his country home, six miles east of Council Bluffs, Ia., while a phonograph sang "Nearer, My God to Thee," "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," and "I Shall Meet Him Face to Face."

The service at the bier of his dead wife was conducted entirely by Mr. Leaman, with the help of the phonograph, neither minister nor singer being permitted to assist. The husband's sermon was an impressive eulogy and a biography of his dead wife.

He told how many years ago he had met her, then a beautiful young girl, at a Sunday school picnic, how he had fallen in love with her, and paid court to her, and finally taken her to his own, and of their long, happy life together. Then he recounted her sweet womanly virtues and told how comforting it was to him that she had gone to her God, and that he should soon go to her to remain forever.

A large number of friends and neighbors attended the unique funeral service.

STRANGE BIRD IS SHOT

Bill Has Pouch Under It That Would Hold a Gallon.

Inhabitants in the region of Zion's Mill, Lee county, Va., are greatly puzzled over the discovery of a strange bird in the mountains nearby, by J. F. Witt, a merchant of that place. The bird is of great size, measuring nine feet from tip to tip. The feathers are perfectly white, except the tips of the wings, which are black. Its head and bill are eighteen inches in length, its webbed feet are seven inches across. A great pouch under its bill holds a gallon of water and this gives the idea that the bird must be of the pelican family, found in southern waters. It is supposed that the bird was driven to the north by a storm and lost its bearings. It will be mounted and exhibited.

GIRL'S COOLNESS SAVES LIFE

Lies Down Between Tracks When Caught on a Trestle.

Presence of mind of a heroic sort saved a young woman from a horrible death at Allentown, Pa. She is employed at the Adelside silk mill, and generally walks down the track of the Lehigh Valley railroad from Garden street. This morning while crossing the trestle at Turner street a coal train eastbound and a passenger train westbound were in sight. Both trains approached the young woman, who was in the middle of the trestle. Instead of becoming perplexed she hurriedly gathered her skirts around her and lay down in the narrow space between the two tracks until the trains had passed within a few inches of her.

Picking herself up, she then proceeded as if it were a usual occurrence.

CUT OFF WIFE'S NOSE

Husband Furious Because She Helped a Neighbor Wash.

John Berge, a carpenter of Central City, West Va., found on coming home Tuesday that his wife had been helping a neighbor to do her washing and attacked Mrs. Berge with a razor. The woman fled screaming from her home, pursued by her husband, who slashed her as she ran, one gash practically severing her nose. The woman fell to the street and Berge's aged mother was one of the first to reach her. The maddened man slashed the gray-haired mother across the face with the razor. Berge stalked up the street with the dripping razor in his hand, defying arrest. A blow from a policeman's club felled him. He is now in jail.

103 YEARS OLD; GETS \$103

Pioneer is Made Recipient of Gift on Birthday Anniversary.

Anton Koenig, who has just celebrated his 103rd birthday anniversary at Casselton, is believed to be the oldest man in North Dakota. His great age is attested to by original records of his birth, which occurred in Germany in 1804. A number of citizens made the day otherwise notable for Mr. Koenig by calling upon him and presenting him with a purse containing \$103 in gold. He was also given an automobile ride. In spite of his great age, Mr. Koenig retains his mental faculties and is in good physical health. He has lived here for more than a quarter of a century.

EAGLE, BOY, PAPA, RESCUE

The Bird Had the Child and Lifted Him from Earth.

While D. M. Riffe, a prominent merchant of Confluence, Pa., was walking in the field with his two children, the smaller of the boys, a lad of five years, wandered away from his parent. The father was attracted by a scream from the boy and was horrified to see that a huge bald eagle had his talons fastened in the child. The bird, seeing the approach of the man, lifted the boy a few feet and then dropped him. The lad was not seriously injured.

COMPACT CARRIED OUT; FRIENDS IN ONE GRAVE

Women Agree to Have Caskets Containing Their Bodies in Same Resting Place.

Carrying out a compact made three years ago, the body of Mrs. Julia A. Woodward Fuller was sent from Worcester, Mass., and buried in the family lot in Pigeon Hill cemetery, of Nicholas Woodward, in West Sutton, Mass., in the same grave with and superimposed upon the casket of Mrs. Isadore L. Remington, who died on April 2, 1905, at the age of 43 years. Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Remington were very dear friends. They lived together at 10 Piedmont street, in this city, three years ago. Mrs. Remington was a nurse and was her friend's junior by twenty years, but their attachment was strong and they agreed that they would be buried together.

MAKES CLOTHES FROM PAPER

Firm in South Germany Spins Yarn From Wood.

Correspondence between Consul W. J. Pike of Zittan and the president of the chamber of commerce of that German city reveals that there is a firm in South Germany which makes paper clothing, says the Chicago Chronicle. Just what wears these garments is not divulged. Following is an extract from the letter to Consul Pike: "In our district, so far as we are informed, various of woolen or cotton, mixed with paper, are not produced. If such is the case in other parts of Saxony we are not aware of the fact. From parties versed in this matter we learn that a material is spun, outside of Saxony, from a paper stuff obtained from wood and known as salvin. The spinning of this salvin yarn has up to the present only been done by a firm in South Germany. In Saxony the manufacture of such materials has never passed the trial stages."

HERCULES STOPS AUTOS

New Yorker Who Has No Fear of Buzz Wagons.

There is a new Hercules in town, says the New York Tribune, and he performs a brand new Herculean "stunt" that is really a thriller. Herr George Lettice, 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighing 135 pounds, is the new strong-arm artist, and his specialty is stopping automobiles with 35 horsepower turned on to travel fifty miles an hour. A big red touring car was used in a test. Herr Lettice waited until the rear wheels reached him, and then, putting his right arm between two of the spokes, braced his feet against the asphalt pavement and pulled back while the machine tried to go full speed ahead. The chauffeur put on all of the 35-horsepower, the wheels went around, but the body of the car remained stationary. After two such tests Herr Lettice amused himself by lifting the back part of the 2000-pound machine clear off the ground.

FLAG HER SHROUD

Woman Buried in Silk of First American Flag.

Mrs. Taey Robinson, who recently died at Paulsboro, N. J., was a descendant of the famous Wood family, who were importers of silk in Philadelphia. She was buried in silk which was a part of the same piece that the first American flag was made from by Betsy Ross.

Mrs. Robinson was a great granddaughter of Dame Elizabeth of Revolutionary fame, and was born in the well known old Whitall mansion on the Red Bank battlefield.

With her dies the secret as to the whereabouts of Count Donop's skull. Count Donop was a commander of the Hessians in the battle of Red Bank.

INGENIOUS HAWK HUNTER

Michigan Man Has Unique Way of Attracting the Birds.

William H. Osmon of Pontiac, Mich., who never tasted tobacco nor touched a drop of liquor, is a hawk hunter. Osmon has always taken a keen interest in gun club events, and has won many trophies by his skill. Recently he killed three hawks, two of which measured over four feet and a half from tip to tip of their wings. Osmon owns a long-eared owl. There is a natural animosity between long-eared owls and crows. Osmon ties the owl to a long pole and stakes him out in the open. Crows gather to fight the owl, and the racket they make attracts any hawks within hearing. Osmon lays in ambush until the hawks are near enough, and then brings them down.

WHAT FIVE CENTS DID

Paid Postage on Letter Which Travelled 40,000 Miles.

A letter mailed February 1 at Shanghai, China, by George W. Missomer, failed to find its way to St. Louis, when it reached that city March 4, so back it went to Shanghai, reaching there April 8. With the necessary address supplied it started again on its journey to St. Louis. From there it was forwarded to Mount Joy, Pa., where it was received Friday. It journeyed 40,000 miles and its fare cost five cents.

SUN'S RAYS START FIRE

Heat Generated Through Glass Fish Bowl Ignites Shawl.

Rays from the sun started a fire in the home of Jacob P. Keller, in Lock Haven, Pa. Mrs. Keller detected the odor of smoke and discovered that a shawl she had placed over a sewing machine was ablaze. The machine stood in a window where the sun's rays fell upon the shawl. A glass bowl containing gold fish stood between the machine and the window, which, by its position, became a sun glass. The heat thus generated ignited the shawl. The damage was slight.

MARRIED 51 YEARS NOW ASKS DIVORCE

Husband Who Roamed for Years Accuses Desertion.

HE HAD BEEN MISSING QUARTER OF CENTURY

Strange Story Comes to